

**Warm-up: Revise and Edit**

Directions: Revise and edit the following selection using proofreader's marks. Be sure to give recommendations and correct errors.

***The Thing in the Woods***

I am in the woods and I hear a branch in the distance... Its here again. Why? Why is it watching me? Is it really there? 3... 3 Days now watching and waiting. Now I see it starring into its big, glowing, yellow eyes. No sudden movements... Backing away slowly I start running - then everything goes black.

I start awakening, my eyesight is blurry and I can rarely see anything. But in the distance I hear foot steps. Thump, thump, thump... Its coming! I pretend to go back to sleep. I can hear and feel it breathing on me... I open my eyes just a little bit - its gone!

I ask myself, "Where am I?" its dark i can hear water drip in the distance. DRIP... DRIP... DRIP...

"This place smells like death." i thought to myself. Then i feel something squishy on my hands and between my fingers... BLOOD! I scream and look around to see where it is coming from then i see it a animal corps. Its still warm... The thing must ave left it here for me. My vision is back fully now i can see and it looks like i am in an under ground cave? I have to scope the place out and find out where to escape this terrible place.

All of a sudden i heard some thing... FOOTSTEPS! Its coming! I run as fast a i can to where i had been laying. Stumbling and falling over roots i finally i made it back. My heart was beating fast... faster... Its back the thing i can hear it breathing and its heart beating. Thud-Thump thud-thump. I turn to look at it and i see nothing but black fur and big yellow glowing eyes.

I say, " LET ME GO! LET ME GO!" I get no reply but a growl. I ask it, " WHY? WHY ARE YOU KEEPING ME HERE?!?" No reply.

Times passing, finally i see a small whole with light coming in and i walk towards it. I have to be careful the thing is right behind me so i wait. Two hours passed i counted its night out now and the thing is gone. I rush over to the whole and start digging. The whole is bigger now i can fit half way through it. I can hear it... The thing's FOOTSTEPS. Its not walking its running... Faster... Faster... I dig faster now i can fit through.

I'm free!

Running through the woods i hear the thing right behind me. Im running as fast as i can not fast enough it caught me by the ankle. Screaming and crying, dragging me by the foot fighting for my life... All of a sudden i heard a crack and everything went black.

"Is this it for me? Am i dead?" then everything stops.

I wake up.

"Thank god it was just a dream."

My head hurting i touch it and i see... BLOOD. Was it really a dream?